

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. IV.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1830.

No. 50.—Whole No. 206.

Litchfield Enquirer:
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING;
By HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS.—To village and single mail subscribers 2 dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.
To companies of any number over six, \$1.50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1.75 per year, payable as above. If 25 cents will be deducted from such of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.
Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of the year.

ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1, and the same proportion for two or more squares. Half a square 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks, 20 per cent. per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.
Advertisements and Executors' Notices, \$1.00
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All communications must be post-paid.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE! Recommended by unquestionable and conclusive testimonials.

THE PROPRIETOR confidently offers to the public what experience has proved to be one of the most efficacious compounds in the *Materia Medica*, for the cure of that class of distressing, dangerous and intractable diseases produced by an impure state of the blood, acrimony of the humours and vitiated habit of the body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the various forms of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's fire, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Foul and obstinate Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald Head, Scurvy and Venereal Taint, where Mercury has failed.

DR. RELFE'S

BOTANICAL DROPS!!!

have, in a multitude of cases, cured these inveterate and deep rooted complaints in their worst and most hopeless stages. The Drops are also given with success for violent eruptions after the Menstrua; red blotches, festering eruptions, and pimples on the face; and in connection with Dr. Jell's Liniment, they remove white swellings of the joints. The Scrophula, in its early stages, of more tumours behind the ears, and under the chin and swelling of the upper lip and nose, will not only quickly yield to this preparation, but Scrophulous Ulcers, which have spread to such an extent and depth, as to corrode the cartilages and affect the bones with caries, have been gradually and permanently healed, by the persevering administration of this powerful medicine—the sunken squalid countenance restored to its florid hue, the vital energy re-established and the whole system purified and invigorated. They are also the best Spring and Autumnal physic.

From many other proofs of the superior virtues of Dr. Relfe's Drops, the proprietor selects the following INTERESTING CASES.

A Lady, to whom reference can be made, was for years afflicted with humours on her neck, accompanied with frequent itching eruptions, and running sores. She had tried various remedies and had taken the best medical advice, but could get no permanent relief, and her case daily becoming worse, friends were entreated of a fatal termination of her complaint, when a friend providentially recommended the Botanical Drops, four bottles of which effected a complete cure, to the surprise and joy of herself and friends.

A child of 8 years, had lost the use of his arms, one leg was almost crippled, hip dropped out of place, thigh and arms swollen and broke open in several places and many of the sores had penetrated down to the bone. On taking these Drops he recovered the use of his limbs, the sores healed up, and he was restored to health, although thought incurable.

A young Man, near Boston, was reduced so low by eruptions and sores in various parts of his body, especially his neck and hands—weakness at the stomach, loss of appetite, general debility, and gradual decline of the whole system, as to threaten an approaching Consumption. He was entirely cured, and restored to a fine state of health, by five or six bottles of these Drops.

A Married Lady was for years afflicted with eruptions on the face, head, ears, and various parts of the body, attended with violent itching, and burning, and had tried many prescriptions without effect—was confined to her room and declined all company. She was cured by taking four bottles of these Drops.

A Lad belonging to Saugus, whose head was covered all over with sores and blotches, was wholly cured by a few bottles, after every other remedy had failed.

A Child five years old, had her face covered with a scab, various eruptions about the body, and was blind of both eyes. She was cured by taking five bottles.

A correspondent writes thus—"I have had Ulcers on my legs so bad that I expected to lose the use of them, and could only walk on crutches—two pieces of bone came away from my right leg; when hearing of your Relfe's Botanical Drops, after trying every thing else that I thought would allay my sufferings, on using three bottles, I found myself nearly well—the ulcers began to heal up and ceased running."
A gentleman writes, he had been sorely afflicted for ten years with Boils all over his body, and having tried all kinds of remedies without success, by the use of these Drops he was perfectly cured.

Another Gentleman writes—"I have been seriously afflicted with the Salt Rheum on my head, &c. and resorted to the use of many medicines without effecting a cure, or doing any essential good, until I obtained some of your Botanical Drops, which, on using a short time, entirely cured me. I therefore recommend it to every person afflicted with this complaint."

"I was afflicted," writes a person, "for six years with intolerable burnings all over my body, a dreadful ulcer on my left leg, and every other day a return of head-ache. After taking one bottle I began to mend, and after the third, was perfectly cured—sixty-two pieces of bone came from my leg, mostly very small, the largest was two inches long."

Price \$1 or 6 bottles for \$5.
Prepared from the original MS. Recipe of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by T. Kidder, his immediate successor and the sole proprietor, which, with the other "Conway Medicine," is for sale at his Counting-room, over No. 99, corner of Court and Hanover streets, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by Samuel Buel, Litchfield, Edward Cowles, South Farms, Daniel Norton, Canaan, and J. C. Hatch, New-Porton.
Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. Kidder, on the outside printed wrapper.

A large discount made to those who buy to sell again.
Litchfield, Dec. 2, 1829. 1yc5w 25

Wool wanted.

10,000 LBS. WOOL wanted, for which cash will be paid by the subscribers on delivery at their Factory near Salem Bridge.
WM. DE FOREST & CO.
May 12, 1830. 1/38

NOTICE.

THE Court of Probate for the District of Litchfield hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors of the estate of
SAMUEL DENISON,
late of Litchfield, in said district, deceased, to exhibit their claims to the undersigned, executor on said estate. All claims not exhibited within said time will be barred a recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
ALBERT WOODCOCK, Executor.
Litchfield, May 14, 1830. 49

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

Making Brick.—Silliman's Journal of Science for April, has an article on brick making, showing the advantages and economy of using anthracite coal as a component part of brick. It is stated that half a ton of fine coal, the refuse of coal yards, mixed with clay sufficient to make 100,000 bricks, will render the bricks hard, durable and impervious to water, and facilitate and equalize the burning so that they may be burnt at less than half the usual expense, and less than half the usual time. Mr. Wood, of Newburgh, burns a kiln of 100,000 bricks in five days, by the use of only 15 cords of wood, and his bricks are more sound and saleable than those made without coal.—*Hamp. Gaz.*

A new way to catch Eels.—Mr. Cominelli, an Italian Hair Dresser of Milton, Mass. has discovered a new mode of catching eels. He nabs them by the head with a common steel trap. The worms are fastened to the tongue of the trap, which is set and carefully placed under water. Presently the eel comes winding along on the bottom, sees the bait, seizes it—the trap springs and he is snatched up like a water rat. A few mornings since Mr. Cominelli obtained a nice mess of these savory fish in season for dinner.

N. Y. Constellation.

On Sunday afternoon, as Patrick Hallahan, (upwards of sixty years old) was walking in Mott, near Prince-st. a man of very respectable appearance accosted him in a very polite tone and manner, and asked him if he would be so kind as to tell him the time of day. "With great pleasure," said Mr. H. and pulled his watch from his fob to ascertain. The villain instantly seized it, and was out of sight before Mr. H. could sufficiently collect himself to give the alarm.

N. Y. Observer.

In the last number of the American Journal of Science, Dr. Muse, of Maryland, gives an account of a curious phenomenon. Upon throwing (in the month of August,) a handful of snow into a pitcher of water, which upon previous examination with a microscope, proved to be entirely pure, he says, hundreds of animalcules were discovered, moving rapidly in the liquid.

Mr. Joshua Clapp, of Boston, says the National Philanthropist, aged about 40 years, has never tasted a single drop of distilled spirits or wine, in his life. The very smell of either, has always been intolerable to him. He thinks he could detect a single drop of distilled spirits, in a barrel of water. He has never known an hour's sickness in his life, nor even suffered the pain of tooth-ache.

A Farmer, in Connecticut, who has occupied the same farm, on lease, for about thirty years past, was lately complaining that he had been able to lay up nothing, from his thirty years labors. A neighboring store-keeper offered to explain to him the reason; and proceeded as follows:—"During the thirty years that you have been on that farm, I have been trading in this store; and the distilled spirits I have sold you, with the interest of the money, would have made you the owner of the farm you hire." On examination of the books of the store-keeper, his assertion was found correct. The farm was worth about five thousand dollars.

A young couple, fresh from the country, displaying a pair of snow-white gloves, came into the Coffee House yesterday morning, and applied at the bar to be married. Being told that they must go to an Alderman, the maiden asked anxiously if there was no such person there; for there they had been advised to go. Mr. Sanderson soon removed her uneasiness, by sending her with her pastor's wife, to the office of a respectable magistrate, who made them happy, according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Phila. Chron.

The New-Orleans Courier announces the arrival of the steam-boat Talma with a cargo from Carthage, (Carthage, we presume, as there is a place of that name upon the Cumberland,) a town situated on the Cumberland river, about 100 miles above Nashville. The Talma is the first steam-boat which has penetrated so far into the interior of Tennessee.

The Legislature of New-York, at its late session, passed 387 laws. The Session was protracted to 106 days. An act to abolish imprisonment for debt passed one house, but at so late a period in the Session that there was not time to act upon it in the other.

What next?—We find the following singular notice in the last Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.—"Church and State.—The citizens of Nashville are requested to meet at the Court House, on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock, to adopt measures to effect the speedy extermination of *Presbyterianism* from this most enlightened, catholic and magnanimous Commonwealth."

Singular proposal.—A young lady came over from a great distance "to be cured," and when I asked her what was her complaint, she replied, "As to that matter I believe there is not a single complaint under the sun which I have not got." Here was a fine catalogue of disorders! I asked if she were married or single; "Single," was the answer. I then told her that so many complaints which she seemed to have could only be cured by a husband! At which observation she was exceedingly exasperated; but her anger terminated in a proposal to marry me! I never was more surprised in my life, and looked quite stupid.

Hardy's Travels in Mexico.

Two persons are now in our prison being chained together by the neck. They are two of the number that escaped from Baton Rouge prison some days back. They are under the charge of murder. One of them, Wm. Thomas, is an old offender, known in this city, he was once in the convict-gang for five years, and but lately let out after three months imprisonment for vagabondizing.—*Lou. Adv.*

Memorandum.—A blast from the "Horn of the Green Mountain," proclaimeth thus:—"A minister in Middlebury, complains that a fellow gave him only one dollar for travelling ten or twelve miles through the mud to tie the canonical knot. Now the fellow may be mean enough, but a minister of the gospel who could complain publicly through a newspaper, is to our mind not a trifling offender."

Two trunks were stolen from the stage between New-Haven and Hartford week before last—one of the owners had before leaving New-Haven taken from his trunk \$3,000, which thus luckily escaped the robber, who doubtless was aware of the gentleman having a large sum of money.

John Platt, jun., of Cabarrus county, N. C., on the night of the 16th of April, in discharging his gun in the dark, accidentally shot his mother, who was not expected to recover.

THE WASHINGTON FARCE.

WEBB'S STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 6, 2 P. M.

I arrived here at 11 o'clock, having taken the 5 o'clock stage from Baltimore, with a view of being here in time to inflict upon Duff Green, on his arrival at the capitol, the personal chastisement which I promised him, and which he so richly merited. I reached the capitol at about half past eleven, and having ascertained that he was not in either House of Congress, took up my position in the Rotunda, selecting that as the theatre of his disgrace, and not, as he on a former occasion, selected a committee room of the Senate, when he pulled the nose of an assistant editor of the ——. This being the day on which an interesting race was to be contested on the Washington course, many of the members were leaving the House, and those who knew me were naturally attracted by my position. They at once saw my object, and urgently recommended to me to select some other place to punish Green. I complied with their wishes, and determined to punish him in front of the building. I accordingly repaired to the Library, which, as you well know, commands a view of the approach to the Capitol by the Pennsylvania avenue, and leisurely waited for the arrival of Green. At about one o'clock I saw him enter the gate opposite the west front, and immediately left the Library to meet him, previous to his entrance into the building, and thereby avoid the charge of assaulting, within the capitol, an officer of Congress. On my arrival at the foot of the stairs, however, (Green had passed the wide brick walk in front of the door, and was entering the building,) I immediately exclaimed—"Well met—I was seeking you!" He retreated backwards a few paces, which carried him some distance from the door, drawing, at the same time, from the right hand pocket of his pantaloons, a pistol, about eight inches long, with percussion lock and half cap, and having a mahogany stock. His retreat, the drawing of the pistol, and its being cocked and levelled at me, were the work of a moment, and owing to my distance from him, when he discovered me, I could not close with and disarm him. After looking at him in silence some seconds, I placed under my arm the walking cane which I used, and leaning against the south jamb of the door, addressed him in the following terms which are still fresh in my recollection:—

"You poor, contemptible, cowardly puppy, do you not feel that you are a coward, and that every drop of blood that courses through your veins is of the same kind of hue as your complexion? There you stand, secured from punishment by a weapon which you dare not use, and virtually proclaiming that you only presume to assail private character, because you think it will not add to your infamy by being known as an assailant! Contemptible and degraded as you are, throw aside your pistol, and I pledge you my honor, as a gentleman, I will not injure you; I will throw away my cane, and only pull your nose and box your ears!"

He refused to do so, alleging that he would never descend to my level. He then requested me to proceed and let him pass. I told him that I would not, but that he should pass me as I then stood, or stand and hear me abuse him. He did not dare to pass, fearing that I would take the pistol from him. After some moments, however, I told him I would return up stairs, and proclaim to every member of Congress his cowardly conduct. We accordingly proceeded to the House of Representatives, where I related all that had passed, and from thence hastened to commit it to paper, while the expressions I used to him are still fresh in my memory.

I have already, and will again, prove him a wilful and malicious slanderer. He now stands branded as a coward. Can he remain where he is? No. He is a disgrace to the station he fills, and must sink into the oblivion from which he was accidentally brought forth.

JAMES WATSON WEBB.

GREEN'S STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, May 7.

Dear Sir—Your "Senior Editor" is here. I yesterday, passing up the Capitol, met him at the west front. I had been advised by a letter from New-York that he was on his way, for the purpose of carrying into execution his threat of "personal chastisement;" and a friend had given me a pocket pistol. When I met him, I halted on the platform; he raised his cane; I then drew my pistol; he then, for the first time, spoke and said: "Throw away your pistol and I will throw away my cane, and give you a d—d whipping." To this I replied; "I do not intend to be whipped by you, nor will I put myself in a position to invite attack from you." He then said, "Are you not a coward to draw a pistol on an unarmed man?" To this I replied, "I have not time to waste with you, so you must march out of my path." He said, "I will not." I told him "you shall," and cocked my pistol and presented it, saying at the same time, "march on, march." He said, "I will go back." "Very well," said I, "you may go backward or forward as you like, but march out of my path." He then turned through the door, and ran up a flight of steps into the Rotunda, and from thence passed into the Hall of the House of Representatives. When I entered the House, he was giving his version of the transaction to Judge Wayne, of Georgia. I understand that he brags of his triumph, and declares that I am down. I had no other desire from the first than to vindicate my character, and defend my person from his assaults. It would be a source of regret to me to be under the necessity of doing him a personal injury. If he is satisfied with the issue, I have no cause of complaint—and my only object is to guard against misrepresentation. If he should publish, as in all probability he will, another account of this affair than that which I transmit, I trust that you will do me the justice to insert this in your paper, and also request the Editors of the Herald to do the same.

Your friend,
DUFF GREEN.

JOHN I. MUMFORD, Esq., New-York.

On Sunday, 2nd inst. the coroner was called upon to hold an inquest on the body of a man drowned in the Schuylkill near the Falls bridge.

On the same day a man and his wife stated to the coroner that they knew the deceased, and that he had a wife and family near Norristown, and also an aunt resident in the city. They followed the hearse to the public burial ground, where the coffin was opened for their inspection, when they fully identified the person as Francis C—, and appeared much affected at the recognition. The body was put by for safe keeping until the relatives should be acquainted with the accident.—About sun-down two young men sent by the aunt, examined the body and were fully satisfied that it was Francis—a niece of the aunt's also saw him, and unhesitatingly acknowledged that it was his body. At the request of the connexions, on Monday morning, the coroner had the corpse conveyed to a burial ground that they had selected for his interment, information having been previously forwarded to his wife. On Tuesday, to the astonishment of all parties here, the identical Francis C—, who was supposed to have been buried, came to assure his friends that he was not drowned—although from some striking similarity five persons had declared the deceased to be him. The person drowned therefore remains unknown.—*Phil. Inq.*

Lake Erie.—It is peculiarly gratifying to notice the annual increase of business upon the waters of Lake Erie. The lake navigation commenced this spring much earlier than usual, and it has already assumed a degree of importance and activity, unequalled by that of any former period. Besides the numerous Schooners that constantly crowd our wharves, waiting their several turns to load or unload, seven fine Steam-Boats have full and profitable employment. One of these Boats now leaves our harbour every morning, crowded with freight and passengers, destined to the fertile regions of the west. It is impossible to reflect on the almost incredible increase of business upon Lake Erie, for the last five or six years, without indulging in what to some may appear extravagant anticipation of the future.

The map of the entire globe does not present another sheet of water so strikingly peculiar as that of Lake Erie. It literally commands the navigable waters of North America. From the South, a Steam-boat has already ascended the Allegany to Warren, and a trifling improvement of the Chautauque outlet will enable Steam-Boats from New-Orleans to approach within eight miles of Portland harbour. From the north, the vessels of Lake Ontario have already visited Lake Erie, through the Welland Canal, and river. The same spirit of enterprise that produced the Welland Canal, it is believed, will soon be able to overcome the natural impediments to the navigation of the St. Lawrence, and open an easy and uninterrupted communication from Lake Erie, through lake Ontario, to Montreal and Quebec. The ease with which a canal of sufficient capacity to pass Steam boats, can be opened between Lake Michigan and the navigable waters of the Mississippi, is well known. This enterprise has been long agitated, and will it is believed soon be accomplished. But this will not be the only channel of intercourse between Lake Erie and the gulf of Mexico. From the southern shores of Lake Erie, the Ohio and Pennsylvania canals will open a communication through the Ohio river to the Mississippi.

Lake Erie, therefore, may be regarded as a great central reservoir, from which open in all directions the most extensive channels of inland navigation to be found in the world; enabling vessels of the lake to traverse the whole interior of the country, to visit the Atlantic at the north or in the south, and collect the products, the luxuries, and wealth, of every clime and country.—*Buffalo Journal.*

Dr. Rain-Water.—We find in Dr. Smith's Address delivered recently at Baltimore, (Md.) an account of a singular personage who figured in Connecticut, fifteen or twenty years ago. He was a noted quack; and was known by the name of Dr. Rain-water; from the fact that after prescribing to his patients a simple and wholly inert nostrum, he enjoined upon them to drink nothing but rain-water; declaring if they drank any other, the medicine would operate as a deadly poison.—The quack had discovered that a large proportion of the diseases which fell under his observation, were either originated or aggravated by the drinking of ardent spirits. The consequences of his prescriptions were—that his fame was widely extended, and multitudes flocked to him for relief from all parts of the state. The most astonishing cures were actually performed by the use of water alone. The regular bred physicians were astonished at his success. The secret at last came out; and the unfortunate Dr. Rain-water was reviled even by those who had been cured of inveterate diseases by his simple regimen.—*N. Y. Ev. Post.*

From the Christian Examiner, a Unitarian publication.
The Theatre.—"It is a fountain of so much ruin, it is the receptacle of such infamy—there is, as it seems to us, such a

needless catering for the grossest appetites; there is such an unseemly and shocking vicinity of innocents with the most shameless corruption, that we can speak of the Theatre, in its present state, only in terms of utter reprobation."

Fashion.—Fashion erects its shrine and calls its blind and deluded votaries, and they bow down with a homage as base and idolatrous as if they worshipped an image. Opinion reigns over the crowds, that throng the places of fashionable recreation; and many there are, who are more anxious to please their fellow beings, than to please their Maker; who would shrink more from violating the etiquette of the world, than the command of the Almighty. The curse and blight of temptation never descends more awfully or more fatally, than when it thus comes amidst smiles and gaiety, amidst the forms of civility and fashion, and the sounds of music and pleasure. A being on whom the law of fashion has done its work, who lives only in the opinion of others and in an outward show—such a being, whether man or woman, is as utterly, though not as visibly, degraded from the rank of humanity as the sensualist or the profligate; and if sensuality and profligacy do not set their mark upon such an one, it will only be—because they are not the fashion!

Spirit of Christianity.—"We know that every thing is affected that is touched by the spirit of Christianity. It touches the heart of the poor man, and he becomes humble as a little child; it touches the heart of the sensualist, and he becomes pure and heavenly; it touches the affections of the covetous, and he becomes liberal; it touches the hearts of the revengeful, and they become forgiving and loving; it touches the chain of caste, and it melts; it touches the idols of the heathen, and they fall to the ground like Dagon before the ark of the Lord; it touches the atmosphere of idolatry, and the glare of superstition is dissolved; it touches the fetters of the slave, and they fall off; it touches the ruthless despots of the earth, and they wither at its glance; it touches the hearts of savages, and they take their place among civilized men; it sends its fructifying showers on the barren wilderness, and it blossoms like the rose; it smiles upon the desert, and the inhabitants of the rock, the wandering bushmen sing for joy, and shout from the tops of the mountains."

The following somewhat unique advertisement appeared in a late Essex Gazette.

On Eagle's wings immortal Scandal fly.
Whereas a false report, for a long time past, has been industriously circulated in this vicinity, to the no small injury of the character, and interest of the subscriber, viz: that he is guilty of a breach of the marriage contract, which, it is reported, he has made with a certain young lady living in Rowley; this, therefore, is to refute the scandals, by correctly informing both friends and foes, and the public in general, that the report is absolutely false in every sense—that he is under no such engagement to any lady on earth—that the report is so far from having even the semblance or shadow of truth, that in fact he has not paid his addresses to nor held any correspondence, with this young woman on *res amoris vel matrimonii*, either personally or by proxy, verbally or epistolary, directly or indirectly, for more than fifteen years; and no person, who has the least regard for truth, will presume even to insinuate any such thing in the presence of
MOSES P. CLARK."

How Scholars are Made.—Costly apparatus and splendid cabinets, have no magical power to make scholars. In all circumstances, as a man is, under God, the master of his own fortune, so he is the master of his own mind. The Creator has so constituted the human intellect, that it can only grow by its own action, and by its own action it will most certainly and necessarily grow. Every man must, therefore, in an important sense, educate himself.—His book and teacher are but *helps*, the work is his. A man is not educated until he has the ability to summon, in an emergency, all his mental powers in vigorous exercise to effect its proposed object. It is not the man who has seen most, who can do this; such an one is in danger of being borne down, like a beast of burden, by an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. Nor is it the man who can boast merely of native vigour and capacity. The greatest of all warriors that went to the siege of Troy, had not the pre-eminence, because nature had given strength, and he carried the largest bow, but because self discipline had taught him how to bend it.

Hon. D. Webster.

Some caution is requisite in passing our opinion upon strangers; a caution however, which few of us adopt. At a public levee of the court of St. James, a gentleman said to Lord Chesterfield—pray, my lord, who is that tall, awkward woman yonder? That lady, sir—replied Lord Chesterfield, is—my sister. The gentleman reddened with confusion, and stammered out—no, no, my lord, I beg your pardon; I mean that very ugly woman, who stands next to the Queen. That lady, sir—answered Lord Chesterfield, calmly—that lady, sir, is—my wife.